

Twisted Tower Dire

"Joker"

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Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

Some call me the gangster of love

Some people call him Paulie

Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby Say I'm doin' you wrong,
doin' you wrong don't you worry baby Don't worry

Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here
at home

I'm a picker I'm a grinner I'm a lover And I'm a sinner I
play my music in the sun

I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker I get my
lovin' on the run ooo ooooo

Joker...The joker...th-the joker ...Joker...The joker...th-the
joker

You're the cutest thing That I ever did see I really love
your peaches Want to shake your tree Lovey-dovey,
lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time ahhh shit Dig this
baby, I'll sure show you a good time

I'm a picker I'm a grinner I'm a lover and I'm a sinner I
play my music in the sun

I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker I sure
don't want to hurt no one ooo oooo

People keep talking about me baby They say I'm doin'
you wrong Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't
worry mama Cause I'm right here at home

I'm a picker I'm a grinner I'm a lover and I'm a sinner I
play my music in the sun

I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker I get my
lovin on the run ooo oooo

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